Some Beach

Blake Shelton

C

/// X2

C
Driving down the interstate, running thirty minutes late
G
Singing Margaritaville and minding my own

C
Some foreign car drivin’ dude with a road rage attitude
F
Pulled up beside me talking on his cell phone
C
He started yelling at me like I did something wrong
F
G
He flipped me the bird an’ then he was gone

F F C C
Some beach, some-where
G G C C7
There’s a big umbrella casting shade over an empty chair
F
Palm trees are growing and a warm breeze is blowing
C
I picture myself right there
G G C C
On Some beach, some-where

C
I circled the parking lot trying to find a spot
G
Just big enough I could park my old truck

C
A man with a big cigar was getting into his car
C
I stopped and I waited for him to back up
F C
From out of no where a Mercedes Benz
F G
Came cruising up and whipped right in
Some beach, some-where
There's no where to go and you got all day to get there
There's cold margaritas and hot Senoritas smiling with long dark hair
On Some beach, some-where

C
I sit in that waiting room, it seemed like all afternoon
The nurse finally said, “doc's ready for you”
“You’re not gonna feel a thing, we'll give you some Novocain”
“That tooth will be fine in a minute or two”
But he stuck that needle down deep in my gums
And he started drillin' be-fore I was numb

Some beach, some-where
There's a beautiful sunset burning up the atmosphere
There's music and dancing and lovers romancing
In the salty evening air
On Some beach, some-where
On Some beach, some-where / / /